



Gulhaahye Bakhshish

By Sadr al Ulama
Hadrat Mufti Allama Muhammad Tehseen Raza khan رَحْمَةُ اللّٰهِ

Transliterated by Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi

تحسین رضا گل سرسبد ہیں

Huzoor Mufti e Azam Hind Radi Allahu Anhu

ارمان نکلتے ہیں دل کے آقا کی زیارت ہوتی ہے

کون اس کو قیامت کہتا ہے ایسی بھی قیامت

ہوتی ہے

Huzoor Sadr al Ulema, Mazhar e Mufti e Azam, Allama Mufti Tehseen Raza Khan Radi Allahu Anhu.

Foreword

All Praise is due to Almighty Allah, The Creator and Sustainer of the Universe. Peace, Blessings, and Salutations, upon Him whose excellence is above the entire creation and who has been blessed with being Imam ul Ambia Sall Allahu Alaihi Wasallam.

Peace and Blessings upon His Beloved Companions Radi Allahu Anhum Ajmaeen, who are the manifestation of His blessings, and upon His Noble Family who are the Gates to the City of His Love, and upon the Awliyah-e-Kiraam and Ulama-e-Izaam, especially upon His beloved descendant, the Imam ul Awliyah, Sayyiduna Shaykh Abdul Qadir Jilani, and upon all those who follow in His way with sincerity. Allah Almighty is pleased with all of them.

By the Grace of Allah, the Mercy of Sayyiduna Rasoolullah and the Karam of Ghauth-o-Khwaja-o-Raza, and especially Huzoor Taajush Shariah Radi Allahu Anhu, Huzoor Sayyidi Muhad'dith Kabeer and Huzoor Syed Shah Turabul Haq Ridawi Noori Radi Allahu Anhu, you have before you a transliteration of the Naatiya kalaam of Huzoor Sadr al Ulema, Mazhar e Mufti e Azam, Allama Mufti Tehseen Raza Khan Radi Allahu Anhu.

Huzur Sadrul Ulema is the grandson of Huzur Ustaad e Zaman Allama Hassan Raza Khan, the younger brother of Alahadrat Azeemul barakat Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Radi Allahu Anhu.

This is a collection of his poetry comprising of Hamd, praise of the Holy Prophet (Sall Allahu 'Alaihi Wa Sallam), and munajaat. I pray that this transliteration serves as a means of Blessing for those who read it, and increases our Love for The Most Beloved Sall Allahu Alaihi Wasallam.

Khaakpaaye Imam Ahmad Raza Radi Allahu Anhu
Faqeer Muhammad Shakeel Qaadiri Ridawi Ghufira lahu
Zia e Akhtar Raza online Islamic Studies
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Madinah Saamnay Hay

Madinah saamnay hay bas abhi pohancha main dam bhar main

Tajassus karwate kyun le raha hay qalb e muztar main

Mujhe pohancha gaya zauq e talab darbar e Sarwar main

Musarrat kulbula uthi naseeb e deeda e tar main

Unheiñ qismat ne unki rif'ate aflaak bakhshi hay

Giray jo ashk aankhon se meri hijr e Payambar main

Gunahgaron ke sar par saya hay jab unki rahmat ka

Sawa neze pe aakar shams kya karlega mahshar main

Meri bakht e siyah ko Tu agar chahe badal daale

Teri rahmat ko kaafi dakhla haasil hay muqaddar main

Madad aay haadi e ummat nawaee be nawaayan sun

Charaaghe be kasi tharra raha hay baad e sar sar main

Meri har aarzu ka mahasal Tehseen bas ye hay

Kisi soorat pohonch jaaun main darbare Payambar main.

Kare Madhe Shahe Wala

Kare madhe Shahe wala kahañ insañ main taqat hay

Magar unki sanaa khwani taqaaza e muhabbat hay

Nihañ jis dil main Sarkar e do aalam ki muhabbat hay

Wo dil momin ka dil hay chashma e noor e hidayat hay

Main duniya ki khushi hargiz na loon de kar gham e Aaqa

Yahi gham to hay jis se zindagi apni ibarat hay

Falak ke chand taare Tum se behtar ho nahin sakte

Rahe Tayba ke zarro tum pe Aaqa ki inayat hay

Usey kya khawf khurshide qayamat ki tamazat ka

Jo khush anjaam zere saya e daamaane Hazrat hay

Machal jaegi rahmat dekh kar mujrim ko mahshar main

Wo mujrim jis ke lab par naam e Sarkar e Risalat hay

Badal sakte hain haalaate zamana aaj bhi Tehseen

Magar unki nigahen faize saamañ ki zarurat hay

Jisko Kehte Hain Qayaamat

Jisko kehte hain qayaamat hashr jiska ka naam hay

Dar haqeeqat tere deewano ka jashn e aam hay

Azmate farq e Shah e kaunain kyaaa jane koyee

Jis ne choom e paaye aqdas arsh uska naam hay

Aarahe hain woh sar e mahshar shafa'at ke liye

Ab mujhe malum hay jo kuch mera anjam hay

Tu agar chahe to phir jayain siyah karoñ ke din

Hath main tere inaane gardishe ayyam hay

Roo e anwar ka tasawwur zulf e mushkeen kaa khayal

Kaisi pakeezah sahar hay kya mubarak sham hay

Dil ko yeh keh kar rahe Tayba main behlata hu main

Aagayi manzil teri bas aur do ek gaam hay

Saaqiy e kausar ka naam e paak hay wird e zubaan

Kon kehta hay ke Tehseen aaj tashna kaam hay

Imaamul Ambiya Tum

Imaamul Ambiya Tum ho Rasool e mujtaba Tum ho ﷺ

Jo sabke peshwa hain unke Aaqa peshwa Tum ho ﷺ

Haqeeqat aap ki samjhe to kya samjhe khirad wale

Khuda wale ye kehte hain khuda jane ke kya Tum ho

Tumhari waqaeet tauseef hum se ghair mumkin hay

Ke hum jo kuch kahain us se haqeeqat main siwaa Tum ho

Khuda deta hay Tum taqseem karte ho zamane ko

Miyane khaliq o makhlooq muhkam waasta Tum ho

Mujhe parwa nahin maujain uthain tufaan aa jaaye

Shikasta hay agar kashti to gham kya nakhuda Tum ho

Woh kaa'ba hay jahan sar jhuk rahain hain ahle aalam ke

Magar kaa'ba bhi jis ke saamne kham hogaya Tum ho

Dil e Tehseen se gham ki ghataeñ chat gayeen Aaqa ﷺ

Sunaa hay jab se usne shafa'e roz e jazaa Tum ho

Jo Har Shay

Jo har shay ki haqeeqat hay jo pinhañ hay haqeeqat main

Usi ke husn ka jalwa hay us sham e Risalat main

Mere dil main muhabbat hay mera dil hay ibadat main

Tasawwur main Madinah hay main huñ har waqt jannat main

Nabi ﷺ ke ek ishare se qamar kyun kar na ho tukre

Ke fitratkaar farma hay hijabaat e Nubuwat main

Main keh doonga qayamat main ke roz e imtehañ hain woh

Mera imaañ muhabbat hay mujhe jancho mahabbat main

Tera dil to hay jannat main mere dil main hay woh jannat

Yahi to farq hay zahid ibadat main mahabbat main

Woh muslim jis ko tune khaas rahmat se nawaza tha

Wo abb behad pareshañ hay wohi hay ab musibat main

Payambar ki haqeeqat ko koi Tehseen kya samjhe

Jo maqt'a hay takhayyul ka wo matl'a hay Nubuwat main

Rasoolon ﷺ Main Baain Soorat

Rasoolon main baain soorat Imaam ul Mursaleen aaye

Ke jaisay bazm e anjam main koi maah e mubeen aaye

Khabbar kia hum ko zaahid raaste main tujh pe kia guzree

Madinah se jo hum nikle to firdows e bareen aaye

Teri zaat e mubarak wajhe takhleeq e do aalam hay

Ba alfaaz e digar tere liye dunya o deen aaye

Sar e mahshar nigaah e muntazir to jin ki joyaa hay

Abhi aaye abhi aaye yahin aaye yahin aaye

Jo majnun ban ke kho jaaye khyaal e dasht e Taybah main

Usse aaghosh main lene na kyoон khuld e bareen aaye

Zamaana mubtalaa tha wahm ki pooja main sar taa paa

Tere qadmon ki barkat hay ke adaab e yaqeen aaye

Agar Zowq E Amal Ko

Agar zowq e amal ko aaj amer e karwaan kar lain

Badal kar phir wohi pehli see taqdeer e jahaan kar lain

Woh suntain hain zamana sar gazisht gham sunaata hay

Zara mauqa jo mil jaaye toh kuch hum bhi bayan kar lain

Idhar aao bohat mumkin nishan-e-rah mil jaaye

Yeh hain naqshe qadam barh kar talash-e-karwaan kar lain

Lipat kar unkay daman say machal kar unke qadmon par

Hum apni pastiyon ko phir hareef e asmaan kar lain

Dayaar e paak kay kaanton say kar ke dosti hum dum

Riyaz e khuld kay phoolon ko apna raaz daan kar lain

Nazar main jazb hai rangeeniyani gulzar e Tayba ki

Jahan chahain wahan paida naya baagh e jinaa kar lain

Dafur e showk main mal kar jabeen ko aastaane say

Nishan e sajdah e tauheed ko jannat nishan kar lain

Yaheen say rahmaton ka sath ho jaaye agar Tehseen

Kisi kay zikr ko harf e akheere dastan kar lain

Wajh E Taqhleeq E Do Aalam

Wajh e taqhleeq e do aalam aalam ara ho gaya

Aaj duniya ko gham e duniya gawarah ho gaya.

Doobne waale nay unka naam-e-naami jab liya

Mauj sahil ban gaee tufaan kinara ho gaya

Allah Allah nasha e suhbaae ulfat ka suroor

Dil ki ankhain khul gaeen unka nazara ho gaya

Marhaba aay wusate zail e khata posh Nabi

Aasiyon ko munh chupane ka sahara ho gaya

Showk say mujh ko farishte lay chalain soo e jaheem

Main na bolunga agar unko gawara ho gaya

Bus abhi hote hain tay yeh nek-o-badd kay marhale

Aap yeh farmaa toh dain Tehseen hamara ho gaya.

Armaan Nikaltay Hain

Armaan nikaltay hain dil kay Aaqa ki ziyarat hoti hay

Kon is ko qayamat kehta hay aisi bhi qayamat hoti hay

Tayba ka tassawur kya kahiye ik kaif ki halat hoti hay

Jis samt nigahain uthti hain bas samnay jannat hoti hay

Ihsaas e fazun jab hota hay iss baab e karam say doori ka

Woh qalb hi janay be chaara jo qalb ki halat hoti hay

Hay unki raza par haq ki raza aur unka kiya hai haq ka kiya

Jo unka Iraadah hota hay woh haq ki mashiyat hoti hay

Iss baais e khalq e aalam ka jab naam labon par aata hay

Raahat se badal kar rehti hay jo koi museebat hoti hay

Tayba ki bahaar e dil kash ka jab tazkira koyee karta hay

Uss waqt mareez e ulfat ki kuch aur hi haalat hoti hay

Mukhtar e jahan hain woh Tehseen jo maango woh unsay milta hay

Taqseem unhin kay dar say to konain ki daulat hoti hay.

Maa'e Hubbe Nabi

Maa'e hubbe Nabi se jis ka dil sarshaar ho jaaye

Woh danaa e haqeeqat waaqif e israar ho jaaye

Ziyaarat rowza e Sarkaar ki ik baar ho jaaye

Phir uss ke baad chaahe yeh nazzar be kaar ho jaaye

Karam unka ager apna shareek e kaar ho jaaye

Talaatum khaiz toofaanon se bera paar ho jaaye

Ager be pardah husn e Sayyid e ibraar ho jaaye

Zameen se aasmaan tak aalam anwaar ho jaaye

Nazzar aaye jisse husn e Shahe kaunain main khaami

Ilaah ul aalameen aisee nazzar be kaar ho jaaye

Ataa farmaaiye aankhon ko meri aisee beenaayee

Nazzer jis simt uthhay Aap ka deedaar ho jaaye

Ager aks e rukhe Sarkaar ki ho jalwah aaraaee

Mere dil ka siyah khaana tajalli zaar ho jaaye

Sukoon parwar hain lamhe zikr e Aaqaa e do aalam ke

Khudaaya zindagi waqf e gham e Sarkaar ho jaaye

Tumhaara naam lewa hay gadaa e be nawaa Tehseen

Karam ki ik nazzar uss par bhi aay Sarkaar ho jaaye.

Woh Yoon Tashreef Laaye

Woh yoon tashreef laaye hum gunahgaron kay jhurmat main
Masiha jaise aa jata hay bimaaron kay jhurmat main.

Madad farmaiye Aaqa pareshaan haal ummat ki,
Keh shor e almadad barpa hai baicharon kay jhurmat main.

Laraz jaati hai har mowj e balaa say aaj woh kashti ,
Raha karti thee jo khanda kabhi dharon kay jhurmat main.

Talaash e jazbah e imaan abas hay keena kaaron main
Wafaa ki justajoo aur in jafaa kaaron ki jhurmat main.

Hussain ibne Ali ki aaj bhi humko zaroorat hay,
Ghira hai aaj bhi islam khunkhaaron kay jhurmat main.

Unhin kaa aks-e-rukh jalwa figan hay warna aay Tehseen
Chamak aisee kahan say aa gaee taron kay jhurmat main.

Baagh E Iram Se

Ruktaa nahin har gizz woh udhar baagh e Iram se

Waabasta ho jo Aap ke damaan e karam se

Lillaah karam kijie Sarkaar e Madinah

Dil doob raha hay mera furqat e alam se

Aalaam e zamaana ka bhala iss main guzzar kia

Aabaad hay jo dil Shahe khoobaan ke alam se

Lab par ho durood aur hon gumbad pe nigaahain

Aisay main bulaawa mera aajaaye ‘adam se

Manzoor nahin hay ke woh paamaal e jabeen ho

Yoon sajdah karaaya na dar e paak se hum se

Deedar ki umeed na hoti jo sar e hashr

Bedaar na hote kabhi hum khwaab e ‘adam se

Baithe hain yahan chor ke ke nayrangiyeh aalam

Hum ko na uthaa hashr dar e Shah e umam se

Dekho meri aankhon se dar e Shaah e umam ko

Aati hay sadaa yeh dar o deewar e Haram se

Yaa Rabb dil e Tehseen ki bhi bar aaye tamanna

Aa jaaye bulaawa dar e Sarkaar karam se.

Kaif Samaan Hay

Tarab angaiz hay raahat fizaa hay kaif saamaan hay

Yeh koyee gulistaan hay yaa Madinah ka bayabaan hay

Meri jaanib nigaaah e lutf sardaar e Rasoolaan hay

Muqaddar par main naazaan hoon muqaddar mujh pe nazaan hay

Yeh maana baagh e rizwaan rooh parwar kaif saamaan hay

Madinah ka gulistaan phir Madinah ka gulistaan hay

Mujhe dunya main koi gham na ‘uqbaa main pareshaani

Yahan bhi un ke damaan hay wahan bhi un ka damaan hay

Nabi ki yaad hay kaafi sahaara donon aalam main

Yahan wajh e sukoon e dil wahan bakhshish ka samaan hay

Mujhe parwaa nahin mowjhain uthain toofaan aa jaaye

Nagehbaan e do aalam meri kashti ka nagehbaan hay

Nabiyon main kuch aisee shaan hay Sarkaare e waala ki

Keh agle Anbiyaa ko ummati bannay ka armaan hay

Jo un ke hain unhain naar e jahannum choo nahin sakti

Khuda ke khaas bandon par Khuda ka khaas ihsaan hay

Nahin fel e abas Sarkaar e Taybah ki sana khwaani

Jo wo Tehseen farmaa dain to yeh bakhshish ka samaan hay.

Yaad E Sarkaar Taybah

Yaad e Sarkaar Taybah jo aayee

Mill gayee dil ko gham se rihaayee

Jis nay dekhaa bayabaan e Taybah

Uss ko rizwaan ki jannat na bhaayee

Mujh ko be bass na samjhay zamaanah

Un ke dar tak hay meri rasaayee

Phir masaaib nay ghera hay mujh ko

Aay gham e ishq e Aaqa duhaayee

Jis nay samjhaa unhain apne jaisaa

Uss nay imaan ki dawlat gunwaayee

Khanda Peshaani

Khanda peshaani se har sadma uthaate hain Hussain

'Ishq ke adaab dunya ko sikhaate hain Hussain

Jab guzarti hay kissi dushwaar manzil se hayaat

Dafatan har mubtilaa ko yaad aate hain Hussain

Muhsin e insaaniyat hain no nahaal e Mustafa

Zulm ki zulmat ko dunya se mitaate hain Hussain

Khaak main mil jaaye ga ik aan main tera ghuroor

Aay garoh e ashqiyaa tashreef laate hain Hussain

Kyoon na hogi hum gunehgaaron ki bakshish hashr main

Sar hatheli par liye tashreef laate hain Hussain

Mowj e kausar jis pe qurbaan uss muqaddas khoon se

Dastaan e 'ishq ko rangeen banaate hain Hussain

Dua

Khudaaya muraadon se daaman ko bhar de
Junoon e muhabbat de zowq e nazzar de

Badal day nawishtay wohi door kar de
Ali ki see haibat shukoooh e Umar de

Parre jo bhi mushkil woh asaan kar de
Musalmaan ko phir se Musalmaan kar de

Qit'aat

Lan taraani naseeb Moosa thi

Un ko jalwe dikhaaye jaate hain

Woh sar e toor khud gaye laikin

‘Arsh par yeh bulaaye jaate hain

Rabb nay sab kuch ataa kia un ko

Paane waale unheen se paate hain

Haq shanaasi hay fitrat momin ki

Jis ka khaate hain uss ka gaate hain

‘ilm e ghaib e Rasool kay munkir

Ik haqeeqat ko bhool jaate hain

Ghaib maana ke raaz hay laikin

Raaz apnon se kab chupaate hain